

Clock Shifters

Pushing Time Ahead Not Favored

By G. WELLESLEY BRABBIT



SOME people want to push the clock back and literally drag us out of bed at an unearthly hour in the morning to go to work. After centuries of agitation and tumult the world over, the loss of millions of dollars in money, due to strikes and other forms of labor troubles in the effort to shorten our workday at the morning end, it is a pretty nifty proceeding on the part of these clock-shifters to come along and try to undo what is now practically a necessary and permanent feature of our working lives.

Look around the world and see who are the people that prosper most, have the best homes, and acquire not only the necessities, but nearly every luxury, of life with the least possible expenditure of physical exertion. Why, those who go to their work at nine or ten o'clock in the morning, of course—the merchants, the bankers, insurance men, lawyers, and the professions generally, their success being due more to a reasonable and humane arrangement of working hours than the mere possession of money. And now that most of the skilled trades and technical workers have acquired the right to utilize an extra morning hour to prepare for the day's task, after the manner of the favored people above mentioned, why should a baker's dozen of irresponsible enthusiasts be allowed to butt in and disarrange things and turn us down hill again?

Nobody but an inexperienced person would advocate this backing up of the clock for the alleged purpose of lengthening the day. As a matter of fact, no person of importance in the business world favors the plan.

I think, therefore, that these clock-shifters are a puerile bunch of bores, and should be suppressed.

I may add, too, that it is a safe prediction to state that if the trade unions give any countenance to this movement they will live long enough to regret it.



Music Most Social of Arts

By M. E. ROBINSON

In his refreshing pages we read of many a thinker and reformer, and many a man of action, who has found music both a rest and a call to work; of Luther attributing to it a moral power as great as, and even superior to, that of his Bible, and chasing away the devil, who was no musician, with voice or flute; of Mazzini in a season of deep depression rousing himself to renewed valor in the battle for freedom and humanity by writing a treatise on music, and the necessity of socializing music, not as a specialist primed with knowledge and learning but as a patriot glowing with noble passion; of Lamennais finding some consolation in the platonic perfection of musical ideas for the trouble he suffered through his love for his fellow creatures and of the truth; of Frederick the Great, indefatigably learning the flute from early youth in secret, to old age, amidst the applause of privileged Quanta, building a palace of music, gathering round him the best composers and executants of the day, planning and founding an opera house, industriously composing marches and concertos, and sandwiching all these activities in between his campaigns and councils with unflagging and lifelong zeal.

As women emerge from the position of artificial dependence which they now hold, the desire that beauty shall interpenetrate the lives of both men and women, and be no longer a mere ornament, will gain ground, and music will go through the same phases of development which have made all the other arts in their day nationally educative and universally significant. These flourished only as an idealization of the working life of a whole people.

Wages of Women in New York

By L. C. ODENCRANTZ

Here are some records of girl workers in New York City, showing the difficulty they have in holding jobs for any length of time. It's come and go, according to the employer's needs. One girl, now 24 years old, has the following record: Learner, perfumery (probably filling bottles), one year, \$3 to \$6 a week; left because work was slack; packer six months, \$4.50 a week; left because work was slack; operator on a switchboard one year and three months, \$5 a week; left "to advance," which she did by entering a tile factory to paste paper on tiles, at \$8 a week.

At the end of a year dull business sent her out to look for work again. During a working period of six years she worked scarcely more than four, says L. C. Odenchantz, the survey.

Rose, trained in millinery in a trade school, began her career at \$4 a week in a position which lasted six weeks, when the season ended. She found another position in millinery, which lasted two weeks. She was idle a month.

When the season began again in January she found another place at \$5 a week, but two weeks later was sent for by her previous employer, with whom she stayed until May, when again the season was over. In August she returned to work, but in November secured office work to fill in slack time.

There is Mollie, who took off ruchings from a machine for a year and a half.

She earned \$3.50 a week, but left because nightwork made her ill. She became assistant forewoman, sewing curtains for one year at \$4 a week, but left because there was no chance for advancement. She was operator on children's coats six months in one place and six weeks in another. She was operator on skirts one month in one place and three months in another. She earned \$6 a week, but each time left because business was slack.

BEING ECONOMICAL

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"I've got to give it up," sighed Loretta. "I simply can't economize and there's no use trying."

"What's the matter now?" asked her brother. "I broke again?"

"Yes, but that isn't it. It's the way things count up, no matter how hard you try to keep them down."

"I've heard that complaint before. What is your particular trial?"

"Well, I started out to save on everything—"

"That's always a bad beginning."

"So I bought only two summer gowns this year in addition to my light-weight suit. I had to get a lot of new waists because they don't wear short sleeves any more, but my summer dresses were going to be cheap enough to make up for that. I don't have time to sew, so I took my dresses to the dressmaker."

"And probably forgot to ask how much she'd charge to make them?"

"Indeed, I didn't. They were to be \$4.50 each without the findings."

"The what?"

"The hooks and eyes and thread and things. They added quite a lot to the cost. Then there were the trimmings. The dressmaker wanted 12 yards of embroidery for the pink dress and she showed me a sample. I went cheerfully down to buy that and found it would cost \$13.20."

"Where?"

"That particular dress cost \$3.50. \$13.20 for trimmings seemed a trifle large. I hunted around till I found some for 50 cents a yard that looked almost as good. The saleswoman didn't think it would wear very well, but I said it would have to do."

"Was that all?"

"Then I had to get the trimmings for the blue dress. They cost me \$5 and I came home feeling crushed in soul and pocket book."

"Cheer up! Other people have their troubles."

"Wait!" cried Loretta. "That is only the beginning. When it came to hats this spring I bought a walking hat and took my last summer's best hat to be made over. Though the milliner laughed when she saw it, she made it look all right for a small price, and I thought I was fixed. But neither of those hats could be worn with these light gowns."

"Some young women are too particular."

"So I went to the milliner's again and was obliged to invest in a \$10 straw."

"That's economy for you!"

"It wasn't much for the hat. It's Milan straw and can be used next year—though the milliners always say that and hats never can be used next year. Besides, I always expect to have more money next year. The roses are lovely. Still, the milliner wouldn't guarantee that they would not fade. She said I positively must have a parasol for sunny days."

"You never use one."

"I know it, I perfectly hate them!" said Loretta, fiercely. "But I went weekly and bought one. That made \$6 more."

"I can see you swelling around at a summer resort."

"But you know I'm going camping this season. These cheap dresses were for just wearing around home. That wasn't all, either."

"Go on."

"The dressmaker sent word at the last minute that she would need three yards of embroidery and four more of lace or the dresses would be ruined. So of course I obediently sent the material to her. I bought the original trimming at sales and when I got the extra amount I had to pay almost double what I paid at first. Three different days the dressmaker forgot to telephone me that she was not ready for me and besides I had three true fittings; so, as it takes two car fares to get to her house, that added \$1.20."

"Anything else?"

"She sent the dresses home Thursday of last week and her girl got no answer when she rang our bell, so she took them back again. Then I had to pay a boy to go and get them for me. They have just come with the bill and I've been counting up how much those two cheap gowns have cost me."

"Well, never mind, they'll look fine."

"That's the worst of it!" groaned Loretta. "They are so provokingly simple-looking that everybody'll think I made them myself or bought them ready-made. I saw one downtown not a bit less pretty for \$6, yet the two outfits cost me \$47.80. The next time I economize I'll know it. I might as well have the fun of being extravagant from the beginning."

Sandy's Boycott.

"These Turks are barbarous people," remarked the cottage housewife as she got out a rhubarb pie.

"Yes, mum," responded Sandy Pikes, with a low bow; "to show my antipathy for dem I have formed a boycott."

"A boycott, my poor man?"

"Yes, mum, I have promised myself never to use a Turkish towel or take a Turkish bath."

THE WRONG OBJECTIVE POINT

Mule's Lack of Consideration Responsible for Ike's Being Late at His Duty.

An Atlanta merchant has frequent occasion to rebuke Ike, his darky porter, for his tardiness in reporting for duty in the morning. Ike is always ready with a more or less ingenious excuse.

"You're two hours late, Ike!" exclaimed the employer one morning. "This sort of thing must stop! Otherwise, I'm going to fire you; understand."

"Deed, Mistah Edward," replied Ike. "It wa'n't mah fault, dis time! Honest! I was kicked by a mule!"

"Kicked by a mule? Well, even if that were so, it wouldn't delay you for more than an hour. You'll have to think of a better excuse than that."

Ike looked aggrieved. "Mistah Edward," he continued solemnly, "it might have been all right ef dat mule kicked me in dis direction; but he didn't—he kicked me de odder way!" Lippincott's.

A JOB FOR TWO.



"What you fellers got in that box?"

"It's all right, officer. We're takin' home Mammie Casey's hat wot she wore at de lawn party last night!"

Here's a Good One.

A friend of mine told me of a curious experience. He was carefully stalking a big bull elephant in a large herd, when they got his wind, and a big cow elephant charged him. He jumped behind a large tree as the elephant reached him, and, being unable to stop herself in time, the elephant drove her tusks with such force into the tree that they snapped off close to her head. The elephant was stunned for a moment, but luckily turned and galloped after the fast retreating herd, leaving him the possessor of some 80 pounds of ivory, valued at about \$250.—Circle Magazine.

Lazy Men Power Generators.

Learned Justice Betts of Kingston, N. Y., says: "Lazy men have a right to live." Our lazy men are our most potent. History shows that as a rule, with a rule's exceptions, our greatest men had either indolent or shiftless fathers, as fathers of Shakespeare, Lincoln, Napoleon, Bismarck and other worthies indicate. On the other hand, great men's children are few and far between. Power in a lazy man is accumulating, as in a coiled spring, but the great man has little or nothing left for offspring.—New York Times.

A Youthful Idea.

"See, my son," said an enthusiastic parent, anxious to impress the beauties and resources of nature, "what beautiful green dresses of leaves the trees have now, when in winter they are quite bare."

"I guess," said the youngster, thoughtfully, "that when winter comes they pack these pretty green dresses in their trunks, don't they?"

Leave it to Him.

A Wichita man was fussing because of his aching teeth. "Why don't you go to a dentist?" asked one of his friends.

"Oh, I haven't got the nerve," was the reply.

"Never mind that," replied the friend, "the dentist will find the nerve all right."—Kansas City Journal.

Shake Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for your feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores, Etc. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Education.

Eye downed the fig leaves.

"My graduation dress from the school of experience," she said. Herewith the program continued.

A household once supplied with Hamline Wizard Oil is seldom allowed to be without it. In case of sudden mishap or accident Wizard Oil takes the place of the family doctor. Are you supplied?

Skill to do comes of doing, knowledge comes by eyes always open and working hands, and there is no knowledge that is not power.—Emerson.

Chamberlain's 10c Pure Extracts, and Chamberlain's Pure Phosphate Baking Powder are Pure and Undiluted, containing only those substances recognized and endorsed by the U. S. Government. At all Grocers. P. H. CHAMBERLAIN CO., St. Louis, Mo.

A man likes to think that a woman thinks he is better than he knows he is.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures whooping cough, croup, etc. 25c a bottle.

Even a miser may not be able to keep the secrets of others.

Lewis' Single Binder straight 5c cigar is made to satisfy the smoker.

It is always the open season for killing time with some people.

Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium, or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. A. F. Peeler, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in many cases and have always found it an efficient and speedy remedy."

Dr. B. Down, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in my practice for many years with great satisfaction to myself and benefit to my patients."

Dr. Edward Parrish, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria in my own household with good results, and have advised several patients to use it for its mild laxative effect and freedom from harm."

Dr. J. B. Elliott, of New York City, says: "Having during the past six years prescribed your Castoria for infantile stomach disorders, I most heartily commend its use. The formula contains nothing deleterious to the most delicate of children."

Dr. C. G. Sprague, of Omaha, Neb., says: "Your Castoria is an ideal medicine for children, and I frequently prescribe it. While I do not advocate the indiscriminate use of proprietary medicines, yet Castoria is an exception for conditions which arise in the care of children."

Dr. J. A. Parker, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria holds the esteem of the medical profession in a manner held by no other proprietary preparation. It is a sure and reliable medicine for infants and children. In fact, it is the universal household remedy for infantile ailments."

Dr. H. F. Merrill, of Augusta, Me., says: "Castoria is one of the very finest and most remarkable remedies for infants and children. In my opinion your Castoria has saved thousands from an early grave. I can furnish hundreds of testimonials from this locality as to its efficiency and merits."

Dr. Norman M. Geer, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "During the last twelve years I have frequently recommended your Castoria as one of the best preparations of the kind, being safe in the hands of parents and very effective in relieving children's disorders, while the ease with which such a pleasant preparation can be administered is a great advantage."

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THE PRIVILEGED CLASS.

"But, Minna, you shouldn't flirt with all the men as you are doing! Remember—you're not married!"

An Anatomical Wonder.

Senator Beveridge was criticizing the ludicrous speeches of a certain upright but hot-headed congressman.

"He does make queer blunders, doesn't he?" said Senator Beveridge.

"Have you heard about his latest?"

"Well, it seems that a constituent, visiting him recently, complained of the shabbiness of a pair of ink-stained crash trousers that he had on."

"A man of your position," said the constituent, reproachfully, "ought to wear handsomer trousers than those."

"The congressman, offended, answered reproachfully:—"

"My trousers may be shabby, but they cover a warm and honest heart."

Bucolic Rebuke.

"Pa is scolding the new gardener dreadfully."

"The man is such a hayseed."

"I suppose that is the reason pa is giving him such a raking over."

The real martyr never has time to enjoy the honor.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

—NOTHING LIKE IT FOR—

THE TEETH Paxtine exerts any dentifrice removing tartar from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

THE MOUTH Paxtine used as a mouth-wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad teeth, bad breath, grippe, and much sickness.

THE EYES when inflamed, tired, aching and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Paxtine.

CATARH Paxtine will destroy the germs that cause catarrh, heal the inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for uterine catarrh.

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odor and leaves the body antiseptically clean.

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—from over-eating, drinking—bad liver and constipation get many a one, but there's a way out—Cascarets relieve and cure quickly. Take one to-night and feel ever so much better in the morning.

Cascarets—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

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